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YOMANGA.CO PRESENTS

COHABITATION

By Mr. BycongSu

Chapter 32



TYPESETTER: COLOR

PROOFREADER: SEEKER

CLEANER: COLOR

QUALITY CHECK: COLOR

TRANSLATOR: SEEKER

RAWS PROVIDER: DARKRRAIN

*FOR THE PAST YEAR, WHAT HAS
HE BEEN DOING?*



*DID HE GO TO A FOREIGN
LOCATION FOR A JOB?*



*NO, THERE'S NO WAY HE WOULD
BE THAT DILIGENT.*



*WAS HE ON THE RUN AFTER
COMMITTING SOME KIND
OF CRIME?*



VIOLENCE?



ROBBERY?

GIVE ME YOUR MONEY!
IF YOU HAVE TO DIE IN YOUR PURGE
FOR IT, THEN I'LL CUT YOU FOR
EVERY THE CENTS YOU HAVE.



IF NOT THAT...



NAH, NOT POSSIBLE... I'M SURE HE WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING THAT EXTREME...



WAIT... IF HE'S ON THE RUN THEN DOESN'T THAT MEAN THAT HE CAN JUST GRAB YOON-HEE AND JUST DISAPPEAR ALL OF A SUDDEN?!



I'M SORRY PRESIDENT.

WHAT? ARE YOU SERIOUSLY JUST QUITTING LIKE THIS?



I'M SO SORRY BUT SOMETHING HAS OCCURRED BACK AT HOME...

EUH AHNG~ NO BYUNG-TAE, YOU CAN'T QUIT~



YOU HAVE TO CALL OFTEN* AND YOU ABSOLUTELY HAVE TO COME TO MY WEDDING*



.....

**NO! I CAN'T JUST ALLOW
HIM TO TAKE YOON-HEE
AND DISAPPEAR!**



**AT THE VERY LEAST, I HAVE
TO CLEAR UP THIS
MISUNDERSTANDING
BEFORE SHE LEAVES!**







I QUIT BECAUSE I FELT THAT THE WORK WAS A LITTLE TOO HARD. I'M GOING TO TRY TO GRAB A DIFFERENT JOB.



FOR THE NEXT SEVERAL DAYS...

BONG-SUHK ALMOST NEVER WENT OUTSIDE.



THANKFULLY, THERE WAS NO SUCH INCIDENT WHERE HE GRABBED YOON-HEE AND SKIPPED OUT ALL OF A SUDDEN.



ALMOST 24 HOURS A DAY, HE STUCK CLOSE TO YOON-HEE SO THERE WERE NO CHANCES FOR ME TO GET ANY ALONE TIME WITH HER SO I COULD TALK TO HER.



AND AS EXPECTED, IT FELT LIKE YOON-HEE HAD NO INTENTION OF WANTING TO TALK TO ME.



WATCHING THE TWO OF THEM BE TOGETHER WAS MUCH MORE PAINFUL THAN I COULD HAVE IMAGINED.



THE ONE YEAR WE SPENT
TOGETHER...



ALMOST AS IF THAT TIME
MEANT NOTHING...



BYUNG-TAE...

BONG-SUHK, YOU
DON'T GO TO WORK
ANYMORE?



...

I QUIT.



DAMN IT! PLEASE JUST GO SOMEWHERE!

*WHY DID YOU SHOW UP ALL OF A
SUDDEN AND GET IN BETWEEN US!!*





*MAYBE I CAN CALL THE COPS ON HIM?
IF HE IS A WANTED CRIMINAL, THEN I'M
SURE THEY COULD CHASE HIM OUT
AGAIN...*



THE MOANING NOISES THAT COME FROM
BEHIND THAT DOOR EVERY NIGHT.

MMH...

AH AH...

SON OF A BITCH, I WANT TO KILL HIM.
I WANT TO RUN IN THERE RIGHT NOW
AND BASH HIS SKULL IN WITH
A BASEBALL BAT.

HOM UNK

HOM UNK

AH HEDNG

EVERY NIGHT, I ALWAYS FALL SLEEP
AFTER JACKING OFF BECAUSE I GET
AROUSED BY THE SEX NOISES THAT
COME FROM MY GIRLFRIEND BANGING
ANOTHER GUY.

AH AHNG

KH AH

HA AHK

I'M A PATHETIC BASTARD...

TAL AT THIS POINT, I'M GETTING PISSED
OFF FROM JUST TRANSLATING THE
DIALOGUE FOR THIS DUMBASS MC HE IS
THE MOST IDIOTIC, NAÏVE, AND CLUELESS
FUCKER I'VE EVER HAD THE DISPLEASURE
OF TRANSLATING FOR.
WAKE THE FUCK UP
KIDDO.





TO BE CONTINUED...